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(O From FACTORY to CONSUMER. 3)

TLEUS HINES & SON,

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CECARDU

WOMEN used to think "fe-

to think "female diseases"
could only be
treated after ~
cal examinations" by physicians. Dread of
such treatment
kept thousands of
modest women
silent about their

suffering The in-troduction of Wine of Cardel has now demon-strated that nine-tenths of all the cases of menticual disorders do not require a physician's attention

hestate now. When of Cardul requires no humiliating examinations for its adoption. It cures any
disease that comes under the head
of "femals troubles"—disordered
mences, falling of the womb,
"whites," change of life. It makes
women beautiful by making them
well. It keeps them young by
keeping them healthy. \$1.00 at
the drug stora.

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J. P. WELSH

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Welsh, Deaver & Co.

Full stock of all kinds of fresh meats. The

PORK, BEEF, AND VEAL. We had spring lambs killed on the 24th of arch. That was earlier than ever before

this market. We make the best SAUSAGE in town—no initeration in seasoning, no strings in

usinge.
Will have a line lot of cattle first of mouth
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i the county, none excepted.
Will have Dressed Chickens all the year

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and best adapted in town for conducting the
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of room and polite employees to wait on our

WELSH, DEAVER & COMPANY,

SALE of DESIRABLE

REAL ESTATE

REAL ESTATE

I will sell privately, the following real estate in the Town of Lexington, Virginia, belonging to the estate of Mrs. Susan G. Gold, deceased, to-wit:

1. A House and Let fronting 75 feet on Washington street and extending back 165 feet to an alley, adjoining the lots of Mrs. J. Randolph Tucker, the Public Free School Building and others. The buildings on this lot consist of a well constructed frame dwelling house, and kitchen, with 9 rooms, a stable, and other out-buildings, all in good condition.

make desirable homes.

Apply to the undersigned, at Lexington,
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J. P. MOORE, Exo'r
apr 13 of Mrs. Susan G. Gold, dec'd.

VIRGINIA COLLEGE FOR YOUNG LADIES, ROANOKE, VA.

Cor Washington and Jefferson Sts. PHONE NO. 23

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Our new 112

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We have seen no better. \$1.25 to \$2.00, according to size.

Ladies' Shoes and Oxfords. Our trade in these has been better this that we carried over a big lot from last year, we are heavily stocked up, and are offering some extra values. Some of them are plouted, and we are cutting the price down to correspond. Oxfords, tan and black, 75c, to \$2.50. Lace and Button Boots at \$1.50 per pair, are specially good.

from 24, to 50c, per yard.

VAL, LACES, at 2c, to 15c., or 20c, to \$1,50 per dozon, yards. Tuckings. All ove

and all manner of White Goods.
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PIERSON'S. Here you will find the largest and finest assortment of BUGGIES and CARRIAGES, as well as a full and complete line of HARNESS cheaper than ever

Wagons, Plows, Harrows, and Everything the Farmers Need in this Line.

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We are agents for the following well-known machines Deering Harvester Co.'s Binders, Mowers, and Rakes.

Thomas M'f'g. Co.'s Barbare Harrows.

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In the way of Implements and Tools we

Be sure and see us before you place an order. We can furnish you bettom

The Owen Bardware Company Oany
Health. European and American teachers.
Full course. Superior advantages in Art
and Music. Students from twenty-five
VIRGINIA.
MATTIE P. HARRIS, Rosnoke, Virginia

(Opposite the new court house,) KINGTON,

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Lexington, Rockbridge County, Virginia, Wednesday, August 31, 1898.

[Young People's Weekly.]

Topic, September 4: Repentance and Conversion: What Are They? - Ezek. 18: 20-32; Acfs 26: 19, 20.

Repenting of one's sins is not the same thing as being sorry for it. There are a good many people who are always vaguely regretting their wrong-doing. But though they succeed in making themselves thoroughly wretched, they never get beyond a state of passive misery.

Being sorry for sin is an important factor in the new life toward which we are striving. We are told that "Godly sorrows worketh repentance to salvation." Yet it is valuable not in itself, but only as a means to a sublime end. None of us should dare to think lightly of the fact that we have been in rebellion against our heavealy Father. It is almost impossible that we should realize how we have denied him the love which is his due, without a sense of heartbreaking grief. Yet all such serrow is vain unless from it comes the truit of new motives and a changed life.

It would seem reasonable, from some standpoints, to atone for years of sin by years of mourning, but this is not God's way. "Forgetting the things which are behind' is our direction. When sorrow has done its part in leading us to repentance, it yields to the entrance of God's peace and joy.

Everywhere throughout the Bible we find repentance coupled with turning from sin to God-the step we call "conversion." It is not a mysterious process. It is the human part of the great transaction by which we are made new could better express what takes place in the soul in which "godly sorrow worketh repentance to salvation. There is a complete "right about face." We are were met by a middle-aged man who advancing in an entirely new direction. What once we level, we hate. What we formerly ha'ed, we now love. Instead of desiring our own will at any cost, we ask that God's will may be done in our hearts as it is done in heaven Conversion is only the first step in the divine life, we must remember, but countless blessings follow it, because through it we have put ourselves in the wishes, and pour into our beggard souls

Change of Place. adoption into the household of God.



THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS

is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is known to the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other paties. The high standing of the Calities. The high standing of the CALI-FORNIA FIG STRUP CO. with the medi-cal profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company -

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, Cal. LOUISVILLE, Mr. NEW YORF. W. F.

condition.

2. A House and Lot fronting 74 feet on Jackson avenue and extending back 139 feet to markey and adjoining the lots of Mrs. J. T. Hill and others. The buildings on this lot coesist of a valuable frame dwelling house and kitchen, with 7 rooms, and other out buildings in good repair. Both of these properties are cligibly located, and would make desirable homes. The custom authorities have decided that the Chineso tomtom is a musical instrument.



"Jacob; what are you doing running around the streets when you should be Opens Sept. Sth. 1898. One of the leading Schools for Young Ladies in the South. Magnificent buildings, all modern improve-ments. Campus ten acres. Grand mountain scenery in Valley of Vinginia, famed for health. European and American feachers. in school?" "Well, ma, you told me to learn some games which I could play without tearing my clothes, so I'm playing a new one called 'truant.'

Bears the Signature Chart Hillithors.

Sacrificed to Blood Poison.

Those who have never had Blood Poison can not know what a desperate condition it can produce. This terrible disease which the doctors are totally unable to cure, is communicated from one generation to another, inflicting its taint upon countless innocent ones.

taint upon countless innocent ones.

Some years ago I was incoulated with poison by a nurse who infected my babe with blood taint. The little one was unequal to the struggle, and its life was yielded up to the fearful poison. For six long years I suffered untold misery. I was covered with sores and ulcers from head to foot, and no language can express my feelings of wee during those long years. I had the best medical treatment. Several physicians successively treated me, but all to no purpose. The mercury and potash seemed to add fuel to the awful flame which was devouring me. I was advised by friends who had seen wonderful cures made by it, to try Swift's Specific. We got two bottles, and I felt hope again revive in my breast—hope for health and happiness again. I improved from the start, and a complete and perfect cure was the result. S. S. S. is the only blood remedy which reaches desperate cases.

Of the many blood remedies, S. S. is the only one which can reach deepseated, violent cases. It never fails to cure perfectly and permanently the most desperate cases which are beyond the reach of other remedies.

## S.S.S. For Blood

is PURBLY VEGETABLE, and is the only blood remedy guaranteed to contain no mercury, potash, or other mineral. Valuable books mailed free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

SOMEBODY'S

the incoming train.

SWEETHEART BY EFFIE B. GARRISON.

Joe Ellison, the mail carrier, an old bachelor of five and forty, though he

A lady and a little girl stepped off first as it drew into the depot. They

Joe thought. Then there were two drummers, a bride and groom looking happy and there waiting, dreading to hear that conscious, a school-boy in his uniform, sound again. A door slammed noisily and an old gray haired gentleman was two little grandchildren; then, just as the train moved off, a slender, rather place where God can do for us what he hand and a bunch of yellow flowers in went in, but she was unable to speak. repentance is thorough and the turning passed on. After surveying them rather ting-room, and there, standing before rapturously kissing his hands and thank

repentance? Nothing new nor strange; a letter into the box just as he was col- with snowy chrysanthemums on her her hands to the group in the door. repentance? Nothing new nor strange; love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, meckness, temperance. Nothing less than these would be a fitting proof of a soul's redemption, and adoption into the box just as he was collecting the mail and as she encountered his blushed deeply and dropped her eyes in timid confusion. Very pretty eyes in timid confusion. Very pretty eyes they were, too, dark, hazel with a loosly clasped heavy black lashes, and Loo thought it between the fireway of both household of God. heavy black lashes, and Joe thought it between the fingers of both hands, as was as sweet, shy-looking a face as he had ever seen with that swift, deep started to smile as he entered the door, blush just dying as she turned away. And he wondered which of the big pile Clyde's white, still face and wide vacant in his hand was the love letter she had dropped in, for, he reflected as he went gone, all the gladsome joy, even all on to the next post, a girl with a face reason had disappeared. like that couldn't help but be some- Two other women stood just inside body's sweetheart.

In the evening when he delivered the mail, in a little back street at an oldfashioned low house whose windows ed to take the paper from her fingers were right on the street, there was a but she shook her head fiercely, and letter for Miss Clyde Clements. The clasped it to her bosom, uttering again same girl he had noticed in the morning had just opened the windows to filled with tears and he stumbled into running through the hall snatched the letter eagerly from the mat and hastened back into the room smiling. Joe they told him in whispers all the story looked in, as he laid down some papers on the opposite door-step, and saw her standing by the open fire reading it, board and lodging, she gave music and as she finished and folded it again he saw her raise it to her lips softly and tenderly-twice. 'Just as I thought,' he chuckled as he picked out a yellow envelope containing a dun for the next this evening, and at seven they were to

It soon became the rule for Clyde Clements to be waiting on the steps, for ing and his eyes would watch eagerly for the little gray clad figure when he turned the corner and note from that distance the bright ribbon, nestling found her just as he had seen her. among the masses of dark hair.

She was the only person on his route who smiled and thanked him when he handed in the mail and he some times almost felt culpable himself when he "Not a thing this evening, Miss," for she seemed to disappointed.

One rainy evening there was a small bex. "Somebody didn't write to-day but sent this instead," he said as he laid it into her eager hand. "What do

Dest Cough Byrup. Trates Good. Use I am. Sold by druggers.

you know of somebody?" she asked innocently, with wide opened eyes.

"Nothing at all, but I know about somebody's sweetheart," he answered, with a low laugh, as she went in, with the blushes and dimples playing hide and seek over her face.

When he returned she was standing there again with the open box in her hand. "Will you see my flowers? Are they not lovely?' and she held them down for him to see as she stood in the door. Yellow and white first with a few sprays of fragrant honeysuckle.

"They are your favorites, are they not?" questioned Joe as he noticed the yellow one resting in her hair.

"They are his tavorites," she answered simply, picking out a match to the one in her hair she pinned it on his coat. moan and sank down unconciousness Joe never said a word. He couldn't but his face was radiant. For two days he wore it proudly; then he wrapped it in a soft tissue box which he had carried in his vest pocket many weeks. Then he took it out and laid it gently away among his treasures.

One October day, many months after Joe's first acquaintance with Clyde warning signals between the earth and ly still where they had placed her, Clements, the clouds had hung their blue sky all day and just seven o'clock the rain began falling steadily. There livering the other mail Joe lingered on called Joe in from the next room and was no letter for Clyde, but after dethe sidewalk, near her door, hoping she told him to send for a nurse at once, the would appear that he might say a comment. As he stood there a man in a storm coat with a big umbrella hastened past him and stopping on the steps health and strength to this pretty gave the bell a violent pull.

For one moment Joe's eyes were daz all radiant and lovely. Then the door the sob of a suffering child and the cry was husband and father to the couple, of some wild being in mortal agony. Just one long, low cry, then all still. Joe didn't know how long he stood somewhere, then the front door was

to God sincere, the fruit of the life will timidly for a minute she, too, went on the fire, where she had been wont to ing him: for the "pretty little thing." her way, and Joe hastened after them read her lover's letters, in the bright So the doctors pronounced her in-And what are the fruits we are to bring forth which shall be worthy of repentance? Nothing new nor stranger a letter into the box instead by more stranger. if it burnt them, was a telegram. Joe but it froze on his lips when he saw eyes. All the radiant loveliness was

> the door, but neither of them approached the motionless girl.

Joe went to her softly and attemptthat strange low cry. Then his eyes close the blinds when Joe rang the bell, the hall behind the women who had but she forgot the opening windows and fled presipitately at the beginning of that he neared the railway crossing to get woeful sound.

Standing there, an awed little group, they knew. She had came to them more than a year ago and applied for lessons in a school down in the city, and elsewhere except her lover. He was go to the little church around the corner where the minister was waiting and be married. When the bell rang Clyde the mail, when Joe came by in the even- ran to the door, full of hope and joy, to meet her lover, and the next thing heard was that terrible cry, and run-

In a few minutes Joe had two physicians there and together they tried to solve the mysterious case. She never to the asytum.

When she was clothed in that soft seemed to know they were there, save when they tried to take the paper from white wedding garment with the veil had to answer her wisiful looks with, her, when she would utter the same and flowers, ready to join that lever, sad wail and look at them with those who had gone before her. Joe cut one blank despiaring eyes, until even they, of the soft little curls from her forehead, blank despiaring eyes, until even they, used to such scenes, were compelled to and kissed the cold lips.

Then they closed the coldin and took

Just at the first streak of dawn, when Joe was about to leave to !go to his duties, Clyde uttered one faint little

TO CURE A COLD IN COME DAY Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All her dying day Clyde Clemment druggists refund the maney if it falls to cure 25c. The goundre has I4. B. Q. be each tablet been "Somebody's Sweetheart."



on the spot where she had been standing perfectly still, for so many hours.

The telegram slipped from the nerva-less fingers as they laid her on the bed and one of the physicians read aloud:

"C. R. was drowned this morning in attempting to cross the river where the bridge was washed away."

All day and all night and the next day until midnight the girl lay perfectwatched anxiously by the doctors. Just at midnight she began moaning and tossing about and one of them Joe was not a rich man, but he would friendlets child and all that money could do was done for her during the z'ed by a vision—an angel in pure white, ensuing six weeks. Then strength began to return. After awhile the a complete turning about, and nothing form, leaning against a post, to watch closed. The man walked away and Joe shorn locks began to grow, the lightwere arrested by a sound issuing from fresh color stole into her cheeks. All within the house. Something between looked as before, but the beautiful eyes which were now always wistful, not blank and dull, but always shadowy always seeking for something. First they placed the fateful telegram in her hands to bring back the absent memory Then they tried the package of letters, daintly tied with blue ribbon, found joyfully greeted by his daughter and thrown wide open and a woman's white in her bureau drawer. She only looked scared face peoped out. When she saw at the shyly at first, then pressed them him there she beckened and he thought to her bosom and kissed them, laughfrail-looking girl, with a valise in one the frightened look relaxed a little as he ing all the while as pleased as a child with a new toy, and refused to give Walking close beside him she led him them back. Then Joe brought her s there alone until the other passengers into Clyde Clements' pretty little sit-

both arms around his neck and greeting him with k isses, clinging to his hands or hangin g on his arm while he stayed. Weepin, 7 inconsolably at his departue, until the presents he left were discovered, then she would laugh and sing over them as gayly as a bird until his next visit.

One cold, windy evening when Clyde had been there a year or more there were rumors afloat in the city that some inmates of the a sylum had escaped Joe heard the news as he came back from his evening duties. He stepped into a shop to get some sweetmeats for Clyde intending to go up and see if she was as well and happy as on his last visit. He quickened his pac; as past ere the oncoming train drew in.

A shout went up from somewhere on the other side of the railroad and Joe, looking in that direction, saw a slen der little figure, with short, dark curls blowing in the wind, waiving something in one hand, come skipping, seemed to have no friends here or dancing towares him. The train rushed by, A cry went up from the people on to have come on the five o'clock train the other side of the crossing, and Joe was hustled aside as the group grew larger and larger sround something lying close beside the track. "Asylum" and "insane. He caught the words as he started on and turned back shuddering instinctively, and pushed into the crowd. Lying on her back, just ning altogether to her room they had as she fell, calm and peaceful, without a bruise or spot in sight, was . Clyde Clements dead.

In his own arms he carried her back

her away, and Joe went back to his dull little room, lonely and desolate, with all the love and light gone from his life. For sho' the man she loved had died more than a year before, to her dying day Clyde Clemments had